Attract and to Please.

HER FRILLS AND FEATHERS.

Constructed on Artistic Principles and Fully Described Below.

The Gowns and Costumes of Ye Olden Time Furnish the Basts for Modern Attire-New Ways of Wearing the Hair-The Somp of the Clubs and the Colleges.



woman now, isn't it?" as she nibbled wee beans before the act. You have to be up French like a diplomat and carry about in your mind a perfect encyclopuedia of facts and dates. I never was very good on dates. Really two years ago

T is a serious metter

nearly went off with nervous prostration over the three French Louis, their courts and coats. Actually lost flesh. Finelly I got it enough to laugh at two girls sitting back of me at a matinee. Miss Cayvan was wearing the sweetest Louis XV. gown there. 'That's a Louis Quinze coat, said one of the girls. 'No it isn't; it's a Louis XV.,' said the other, and neither of them smiled. But again, and now you have to read up from Charles II. to the Restoration, keep track of two Empires and the Directory, and be prewonder Josephine took to clothes, she had so much trouble with her husband and his relatives, just as women do now. It must be nice to be a queen and make the mode instead of other woman made years ago."



The out-of-town cousin in glasses anwered: "Do you know what Spencer says about the fashion? 'As now existing, fashion is a form of social regulation analogous to constitutional government as a form of political regulation."

Gracious! If Spencer is going to write reform and be done with it. I don't quite see how that remark is going to help us out any with the crinoline equation or exactly defines his position on the corset issue. Still, if Herbert gets to be the caper we'll all carry pocket ed ions of philosophy and dress according to the chics of evolution." Just then there swept down the aisle a resplendent vision of blond loveliness in an 1830 peliese of Bishop's purple velvet. Its plaited tippet bordered with sable and its effect enhanced by the plain liack gown and tig black hat, plumed and picturesque, secured with diamond pins both at the front and back. The sleeves had huge wrinkled puffs drooping in many beautiful folds and drapings to the eltow. fitted thence close and smooth to the wrist. The skirt was slightly gathered at the waist line and fell nearly to the bottom of the gown. By and by she, unfastened the gorgeous wrap and threw it back over her shoulders to

"Makes you feel like praying for grace to bear it. doesn't it?" gasped the matinee girl.



putting down her lorgnette with a little shiver. "Still it's the thing. My next ball gown is soing to be pale blue with purple sleeves They call it dahlia to ease your conscience about wearing it. But it does seem as if the woman who puts these colors together had little respect for the feelings of others. It's like telling the children there isn't any Santa Claus, or throwing stones at cathedral windows to so fly in the face of all color traditions. but it?"

Claus, or throwing stones at cathedral windows, to so fly in the face of all color traditions, but it?"

Another pretty woman glided past in a quant old World gown of some beautiful shift that had a warp of threads of violet and sold that shiftmered through a knotty worl of frown woll in an extremely rich and subdued effect. The skirt was plain, with just a finish of long-haired for at the edge. The shortwaisted bodice was closed with four medallion buttons, enamelied in herabite device and immed with tiny sparkling stones. Over the review of the bodice was plained a full of violety telephone with the gathered neck and folded sollar were of berefted silk in the same roler, and as the girl was slight and small ararticularly edd effect was given to the loop of the skirt. The inst was an enormous wheel of black velvet, with sath how-and richest little for heads, while under the briar, against the hair, selvet roses were crowded in to form a loader. The tailet made girl was on hand in great numbers, looking supremely smart in first numbers, looking supremely smart in first numbers, looking supremely smart in freat numbers, looking supremely smart in first numbers, looking supremely smart in form land was a material and sarricines in the waistcost. Busyine, the London librarch in matters Amazonian and sarricines in woman's dress, has brought out quite a new material for waistcosts. It is a thick worn s lk in checks or stripes, and in two colors, aristically mingled, such as deep sen blastically mingled such as deep sen blastically mingled, such as deep sen blastically

THE INTERESTING SEX. In this departure. It isn't pleasant to meet your own maid at the area gate with battons so nearly like your own that you can't yourself tell the difference: as in this democratic commonwealth there can be no law, made in regard to the habiliments of cooks and walfrences off duty, there is no other way out of the dilemma except for my lady to sacrifice her descrations and gain distinct



tion by wearing garb so plain that it is not attractive to the cover numni down stairs.

I always envy the girl who son afford a fallor gown. Whispered the matines girl. "It is such a sign manual of a big bank account and a standing order at Worth's. You see, it is only the girl who has a dress for every occasion and an occasion for every dress that does the tailor-made in the afternoon now, just to fell people that she is really tired of gorgenuaness, she is obliged to indulge in it so much, and to signify, too, that she doesn't have to wear her last year's seed gown fixed over into this year's second best. I fell you, there's more to this subject of dress than the thoughtless observer comprehends. Show me a woman's clothes and the way she wears them, and I'll tell you the manner of woman she is every time." Just then the curtain rose.

QUAINT GARB FOR LITTLE FOLKS In this the Season of Children's Parties and Gay Musquerades.

The season of children's parties is fairly at its height, and all the mammas are dressing up the baby belies and beaux to catch joy as it flies-to catch measles and sore throats and scarlatina sometimes, too, so that the mothers do not feel quite the unalloyed bliss in antici-pating these functions that fill the hearts of the protty lads and lasses in their gala dress. A children's masquerado is the gayest, blithest scene outside fairyland. The little girls and boys take so gracefully to their unfamillar attire. They are so happily without self-consciousness, and all the fuss and feathers in which their elders feel constrained and uncomfortable is to them just an extra nice romp of dress up and make believe. The vividness of the childish imagination, the power of taking on character at will, makes them ready pupils to the coachers in the shape of big brothers and sisters, or youthful aunties and coasins.

The children of Charles L, the sturdy Duke of York, and the pretty Princess Elizabeth.



she of the soft, dark eyes and gentle, childish dignity, furnish pretty models for the masker's revel.

It must be a fair-haired little girl who wears this old-time dress, with its velvet battle-monted basquine and bread white collar wrought with fine needlework, for the felicate little Princess had masses of Llonde hair hanging far below her waist. She died in captivity during her father's banishment. And the cavalier's dress of



the day, the satin knee breeches and full-skirted coat of brocade, the deep vandyked collar and cuffs, the shashed sleeves of velvet ited with gold cords at intervals, and showing a brilliant color beneath, the hat with its splendid plumes, all are most gallant and gay for any little man with straight, plump legs and unshorn curls. The cropped head dear to the boylesh heart must be covered by a wig, for it was in this very matter of curls and short locks that the Boyalist was distinguished from the "Roundhead," the Puritanical enemy of his sovereignty.



The "Fairy Frince" who met Cinderella at the ball is another attractive costume, with its doublet of rich brocade like cloth of gold, its coat of velvet hordered with ermine, with sleeves puffed at the wrist and eibow, its silken tights and pointed scarlet shoes.

The highwayman's dress has too hoots and white breeches, with a Continental coat of scarlet, brave with gold decorations, a three-cornered hat, and wig of powdered hair braided to a queue, and tied with ribbon.

An odd and very new dress for a little girl is the cyclist's costume of steel cloth embroid-



ered with tinsel wheels. Enaulets of silver lace, pleated and wired in the semblance of a school are word for alseven and a toy lanters with a coarlet light forms the can. A whole

ture cycle in paste diamonds ornaments each

IN FEMININE COIFFURE.

The Chignon Once More Institutes its Eddeous Presence, But Women May Dress Their Bair in Captivating Empire and Greelan Modes if They Choone,

There is transition, mutation, innovation in

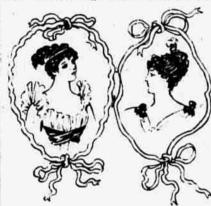
the department of the coffure. The chignon -despised companion of the crinoline-is actually insinuating its hideous presence in the hairdressors' windows, from which it will probably migrate to a few foolish heads, though we bee the Moloch of the Mode to spare us the infliction of a chignon epidemic. The Empire coiffure is a natural result of the Empire gown, and to women not overburdened pleasing indeed. The bair is all combed high. confined by a small fillet, and then disposed in puffs and coils toward the front of the head.



If the hair is luxurious, it can be gathered together in the same way and then disposed in three thick loops of Irregular length turned toward the front, the central loop higher and more prominent than the others, the whole structure small and compact, after the 1830 rather than tortured and crisp crimps, are the effects sought and secured by the skilful hairdrasser. There is a new arrangement, called 'the bun," which dressy women in London are wearing just now. The hair is waved in the usual way and curled about the face, being parted slightly on one side, There are, too, graceful coffures for



of loops and puffs from the crown of the head to the neck, where the whole is finished with to the neck, where the whole is finished with one or two soft curls just touching the neck, which is very effective for mature faces for evening wear; and for fresh and youthful women there is the ever becoming low confirmed for the neck that with evening gowns or half low round necks is particularly pretty. The thief point of attack, however, is the bang, "the fringe," as the English call it. The fringe began with the awakening of woman to the possibilities of the becoming. First of all about fifteen



years ago came a lowering of the hair over the brows and the delightful discovery, which the Grecian women knew centuries ago, that five years were taken from the age of every wo-man who resorted to the simple expedient. Then some insoired genius originated the class of artificially waving the looks and mak. Then some inspired genius originated the idea of artificially waving the locks and making thus an irregular frame for the face, and as by magic two birthdays more were concealed from the tale of years. Of course, the fringe has been burlesqued and abused. The soft and shadowy tendriis that lie so lightly on my lady's brow have been copied by the trizzled locks of Mary Jane and the obstinate tags that Ann Eliza clawed over her forchead. But now that we are threatened with the parting stern and stark and middle-aged, which carried entirely through the long adds ten years to every face save that of sweet sixteen or the rare and beautiful oval of the pure Madonna type, we sigh for the well-



disposed fringe and appreciate its kindly ministration. Very pretty are the partings now
made in hair that has long teen combed
straight over, as fine and narrow as the back
of a knife, while in the old days a woman's age
was clearly rovesled in "her parting all too
wide," as Dr. Holmes once said of a woman
past her prime. And if the part is not carried
quite down through the bang, if a few soft
curis are left to lie lightly on the forehead
curling back toward the pretty white part, the
effect is not so trying as that hard and barren
expanse of forehead left exposed by combing
the hair quite away. Some women coquettishly
part the hair a little at one side, and leave the
one curl to fall on the forehead after the fashion
of small boys in the days when cur fathers



shirts, too. That is because it is wiser for women, who in the evening are going to went an evening gown requiring the omission of almost all underwear, to wear only very light underwear above the waist at all times. When they go out they can make up the difference by wraps. Below the waist it is different, and the needed even temperature should be maintained by good warm wool or sik next the skin. But there are those who think such wear makes them bulky, and for those foolish folks there is only red noses. If you keep hands, feet, wrists, and knees warm the circulation will be good, and you are going to be not only fairly comfortable, but your skin will keep clear and evenly colored, as it enned do if the blood gets cold and sluggish and refuses to move at all in the nose and the ears. Now, which is better and more important, a nice clear winter skin, or a figure less than a half inch more slender than if you were warmly dreased? If the figure is more important, there are still knee muffers, warm knit things that fit over the knees as wristlets to over the wrists, and keep them warm, and at the same time give support that is a comfort when the ground is slippery."

DINNER GOWNS WITH CRINOLINE. No More the Clinging Droop of Last Sen-son's Graceful Dresses.

Any one who doesn't believe the crinoline is

imminent might spend a pleasant half hour in the study of a new dinner gown recently imported and be stimulated in his reflections by remembering that inside the one gown is a wired ruffle gathered to the last degree of fulness. The greatly desired flare of other gowns is secured by a facing of buckram and a petticoat with three full flounces, one put on exactly above the other, and each in a differ-ent color. The lower half of the petticoat is gethered in a Spanish flounce to the upper part.



which increases the flare. Besides, the skirts are so shaped as to give the peculiar stand-out straight look now coveted, instead of the clinging droop of last senson's grace. The hack of the gown gives a better idea of the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width of the skirt as is illustrated in the great width as a round skirt with five graduated rows of double ruche accordance and low-shouldered 1830 bodies with a searf waistband fastened behind with sash effect. An old-fashioned bertin of satin edged with hee and richly trimmed with stangles and beads falls over the full sleeves, which are encircled with many bands of the ruching and meet the gloves at the clow.

A SUMPTIOUS BRIDAL OUTFIT.

The Trousseau of the Young Princess, the Feminine interest in London is focussed just

now upon the cutfit for the bride who is eventually destined to be Queen of Roumania. Such an enormous number of possessions makes one wonder how the 17-year-old Princess will find opportunity to wear them all before they will become old fashioned. The wedding gown itself is of pure white poult de spie, a heavy corded silk, and has a round-trained skirt, embroidered deeply with pearls, crystal, and a little silver. The embroidery is of the finest workmanship, wrought entirely by hand. The bodies has a full bertha of white vel-vet and juffed sleeves of the same material. The veil will be of tulle fastened with orange blossoms. The Princess Marie's three younger sisters are to be her only bridesmaids, and one will wear a brocade of silvery blue, and another a gown of ivy geranium pink. The little maid of eight will be dressed in a dainty frock of rich corded silk be dressed in a dainty frock of rich corded silk of a delicate shade deeper than cream, but clearer than foru, and triamed with Valenciennes lace. The going-away dress of the linglish bride is aways a very dressy and bridelike silant, for her going away does not involve a journey in public corveyances. On the contrary, the happy pair drive away in a carriage to their own or some one desistentially designed to the legislation of the contrary, the happy pair drive away in a carriage to their own or some one desistentially declusion, instead of junketing about sightseeing or visiting relatives, after the lashion of the American tribial pair. This going-away gown is to be of the Princess's layorite color, gray-layender cloth, embroidered with white and gray silk raised needlework. The bodice is embroidered all over in white, except the yoke, which is of white wrought in gray slars. But it is the cloak in which the future Queen will arrive in Bucharest that is making all the young women envious over the sea. It is a polisse of siaded velvet, theted in artistic gradations from deep heliotrope to silver fawn, entirely innocent of trimming, but lined throughout with pure white fox, which forms broad revers when the cloak is thrown open. The gowl tenenth it is of mirror velvet, shaded in subtle tints of willow green, and is simply made, without trimming, except as wide belt of gold and all the shades, of green suggested by the lights in the velvet.

Twenty-four silk petiticats are included in the generous trousseau; nine dozen handler-chiefs, all of exquisite quality and embroidered with the cipher M. surmounted by the royal crown, and nine dozen of stockings, mostly silk, embroidered by hand, to match the costumes with which they will be worn, and each one marked with the initial and the originality of the designs, and the exquisite way in which they have been carried out. of a delicate shade deeper than cream, but

ONE WOMAN'S WAY

Of Preserving Her Youth and Her Beauty-An Interesting Interview,

"My dearest girl, I have simply preserved member of my sex should who prizes youth and beauty above eating, drinking, and laziness." said the hostess, prinking out her wide green velvet sleeves and watching the play of the firelight on her tea gown of daffodil yellow, "But how on earth do you manage it?

queried the pretty passe listener. "Here you are turning forty, and not a man at dinner last night would have given you a day over twenty-eight years of age."

"Self-discipline and capacity for taking pains." was the reply: "absolutely the only reliable weapons for fighting wrinkles and "Go into details, please," and a distinct

note of envy sounded in the visitor's voice. "With pleasure," returned her hosters, "You remember me at eighteen as a slim girl. with round pink checks, soft eyes, and fairly nice features. I was warned to make the most of my braute de diable, for my friends sweetly assured me that it would fade, and fade quickly. The thought of becoming sallow and shrivelled, or red and coarse, was madness. I

were daguerrectyped in knickerlockers. Women with broad, low forcheads follow this English fashion of comining the hair straight over lack lightly and loosely, leaving a few curly locks to fall carrelessly on the followating distribution of the 1850 mode of wearing side curls and is deliciously fetching beneath the hig noke hennels, with their flower borders inside uext the face.

WARMTH OR FIGURE?

Loose Gioves, Mag. Overshoes, and Warm Understonday of the women who wears warm loose gloves, carries a muff, and woars warm overshoes in which her little squeezed feet cannot get cold, will keep warm these cold days, and, what is more important, will keep a nice complexion and not have a red nose, unless she always has one.

It was a fashionable woman who made this positive stalement, and she continued: "I to devour it all at a string. As it is, positive stalement, and she continued: "I to devour it all at a string. As it is, positive stalement, and she continued: "I to devour it all at a string. As it is, positive stalement, and she continued: "I to devour it all at a string. As it is, positive stalement, and she continued: "I to devour it all at a stiting. As it is, my breakfast, always esten in beg, consists of any present in the present in the

weak tea. a soft egg, and thin, very dry toast. At luncheon I take plenty of cold meat, a fresh salad, one or two vegetables, and some simple pudding. Consequently my digosition is never out of order, my complexion is unwaryingly clear and rosy, and I sleep eight hours out of the twenty-four in dreamless repose. Before retiring at night I plunge my feet and legs up to the knees in cold water, to draw the blood from my head and keep the extremities warm. Then I am thoroughly kneaded from head to foot in massage fashion. The grensing process follows, for I use pounds and pounds of lubricating ointment in the course of a year. I think glycerine and all new-fangled emollients impart a yellowish tings and leathery quality to the skin. The only absolutely safe unguent is old-fashioned mutton suct, refined and slightly pertuned. This should be applied from neck to heels with the hand, and gently rubbed in so as not to stick or shine, but leave a soft, satiny surface. Under the knees and arms an extra quantity is required; also on the joints, such as elbows and ankles, to prevent the least stiffness and keep the body supple. I always sleep between blankets, that absorb every particle of moisture the body throws out, and next morning, after a tepid a bath, when meal in place of soan is used, and brisk rub down with a crash towel, my skin is as pink and white as an infants.

There is nothing more. I think, except to insist upon horseback riding; at least a three-mile walk every day; dancing whenever you can get il, and not less than two hours spent in the open air. Sleep in a cold room, with ample covering. Never eat after an 8 o'clock dinner, avoid cosmetics, and remember my advice about sugar plums.

A MYSTERIOUS WARDROBE.

How One Well-dressed Woman Scened Never to Wear the Same Gown Twice. At a reception one guest was the admired of all the men and the envied of all the women. The latter were in despair over her gown. "It is of no use trying to discover her dress

maker," they said, "because all her dresses

They talked about her always wearing either white or green, and said she must have a fortune in those two colors. She had taken to the Empire styles particularly, and actually never seemed to wear the same dress twice. and they were all so lovely, too. There was the one she had on then, a green satin with a square train that fell from between the shoulders, and a white Josephine slip belted across the breast with a cord of silver. The sleeves were enormous puffs of green velvet. Her blond hair and lovely skin completed the picture, and one woman actually went so far as to whisper to her. "Oh, do wenr this dress again. It is so lovely." But she only locked mildly bored. Of course, ill-natured things were said too: that her husband could not afford any-thing like it, and all that, but, at the same time, if her husband didn't they certainly

couldn't make up their minds who did, be-

cause she was apparently most circumspect

couldn't make up their minds who did, because she was apparently most circumspect. So she remained a mystery, and to-night a more lovely one than ever.

Now for the other side of it. She never had but one dress at a time, and if you had jumped at her suddenly for a given gown she could not have furnished it. Her wardrobe consists of three or four great square trains, long enough to come from the shoulders if need be, and all lined. They are it satin, silk, and velvet. Some are white and some green. All the greens will go together, by the way. Then she has all to fly pulls for sleeves, some green and others white. She has any number up to live frocks that are made Empire in one way and another. Two lave trains enough of their own to go either with or without another train. Then she has off yards of ribbon, sash widths and narrower. She has entroidered pieces of various kinds and lengths and widths. She has a good deal of old lice, a shawl or go her mother had given her, some longths, find so on. It is not meant that she never has a new dress. She has about as much to spend on her gowns as any ordinary woman, but not enough to dress in the extraordinary way she does unless by some extraordinary way she does unless by some extraordinary way in them, and in no way can a dress be made to look so much a part of the wearer. A train is puckered narrow at the waist for one time, and won wide as a cloak and from the shoulders the next time. Her maid is expert with beggine and pressing irons. She herself is fertile of designs. The idea is too good a one to be allowed to remain with just one woman.

A MEDIATAL PASSION

Revived in Gold and Silver Embroldery and Splendid Metallic Effects.

Scarcely has the echo of the Christmas chimes died away and the tired woman shopper recovered from the incipient nervous pros tration and threatened insanity of this festival wherein peace on earth is supposed to reign, and already the shop windows are full of

summer challies, of zephyrs and organdies. There promises to be a great run of these old-time fabrics, which come again with all their former brilliancy of color and floral daboration of design, because of the revival of the old modes to which they are quaintly adapted. "Lappel spots" and couquet pat-terns, dear to our grandmothers, are shown in the challies and musiins, which will be made up in the old-fashioned way, with full skirts and gathered bediess, Inished with fichus and friils, as in the vanished days.

Like the heroines of the Thackeray romances, the summer girl will appear perpetually in a simple gown, with a rose in her hair. Will the shy, deprecating grace of the women whose modes we borrow return again with the

whose modes we borrow return again with the rose buss and modest gowns?

In richor fabries there is something mediaval in the growing passion for gold and silver
embroidery and splendid metallic effects.
Gold and silver cirth, such as was fashionable
in the days when if eary VIII, and Tranes I,
inct on the Field of the Cloth of Gold are promised for the coming season, and future brocates bid intrio rival in splendor that famous
one of Emid's, "all branched and flowered with
gold."

This barbarie love of Irilliance as a constant.

old." This barbarie love of brilliance exhausted This barbarie love of brilliance exhausted itself by its own strength in the sixteenth teentury and the vivid reaction in favor of softly falling laces and subdued tintings has maintained until now, when the reign of splendor begins again. Furples and magentas, violets and greens have taken the place of series and hines and grays. Silks and even wools are flecked or seeded with color, powdered with flower sprays and dots of bright tints. Silf cords are shown in all the new fabries, both in silk and wool, and shaded and two-toned effects prevail in the plainest wools.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

There was a moment of intense suspense when Paderewski came down the stage of Music Hall on Monday. But when it was discovered that the great planist had not, in spite of the reports, cut his chrysanthemum fleece, only shortened it a trifle, every woman in the place breathed easier and clapped her in the place breathed easier and clapped her gloved hands until they ached. The flue, sad lace has lost none of its pathos, though its delicacy and palior are less marked than last season, and the dignified roserve of genius has not been disturbed by the adulation which the English women have heaped upon the shy artist. They did talk of having him play in a cage in London, for the ladies fairly trampled upon each other to approach him, and one woman, according to the london papers, literally threw herself at his feet, which climax of madness rather subdued the others.

A German philosopher has asserted that physiologically woman was more musically constituted than man, and that the lack of opportunity and means of developing her power had stifled the germs of genius in many wo-men. The pathetic story of Fanny Mendelsmen. The pathetic story of Fanny Mendelssolu bears out the theory, for had her parents
instead of preaching down their daughter's
genius, encouraged and fostered it, there
might have been a woman composer great
enough to refute the charge of lack of originality in women. Mendelssohn himself says,
in his description of his wisit to Buckingham
Falace, when the then youthful Queen sang
out of compliment to him a song she supposed
to be of his composition. "I was obliged to
confess that Fanny had written that song
(which I found very hard, but pride must have
a fall), and to beg her to sieg one of mine
also."

ance in Australia and was numerously repro sented on the grand stand as a taker and a sented on the grand stand as a taker and a layer of odds and intimately acquainted with the practice of hedging. The costume adopted by the women tenkinators is decidedly of-noxious, and the actipodean torses, usually tolerant of invovations however starting. has issued a vigorous protest against the new departure.

It may be of interest to the aspiring woman fashion writer, the journalist feminine that chops the has, for the woman's page, which is now a ubliquitous but not altogether desirable feature of every newspaper, that two of the most prominent novelists of the day, J. M. Barrie and Rudyard Kipling, began their it-Harrie and Rudyard Kipling, began their ill-erary cureers under the espionage of the blue pencil, and perhaps it is owing to the fidelity of this instrument of forture dreaded by the young writer that something of their success is due. J. M. Earrie burjed many fugitive pieces in a Nottingham hormal, and Mr. Kip-ling sub-edited an Indian paner and at the same time scribbled fooms which served he modest but rectul purpose of stopgaps, their With Butter 3oc. per pound, Sugar 5c. Flour 5c. 30c. Eggs dozen.

it is very easy to waste a dollar if your cake is made with some cheap, inferior baking powder.

Always use the Royal Baking Powder, and good luck will attend every baking, with light, sweet, wholesome and delicious cake and pastry, and no good materials wasted in spoiled, uneatable food.

length being regulated by the quantity of advertisements on hand. By the way, there is a brand-new haby up at Crow's Nest, the Kipling homestead in Vermont—a little girl.

With crinoline imminent and full skirts trailing in the mud, it is pleasant to hear of he Short Skirt League formed by five and twenty young ladies of Nottingham, the memtwenty young ladies of Nottingham, the members of which pledge themselves to wear in wet weather, and the weather of Nottingham is rarely anything else, gowns at least five inches from the ground. The gowns are worn over knickerbockers of blue or black serge and neat gatiers to match. Individual fancy finds scope in the bodice, which may be as smart as desired.

Lady Florence Dixie declares in her latest canifesto that the only way for Woman (with a capital W) to dethrone the long-dreaded and worshipped tyrant man is to disguise herself as a man. The Lady Florence knows a woman who is Captain of a ship, her sex being unwho is Captain of a ship, her sex being unknown and also two disguised women pilots who carry on their calling with skill. Over here in Parlaric America, where men have learned to recognize women as rational thinking creatures, there are women engaged in shallar pursuits and in others caually masculine, without any attempt at disguise. Indeed, the American woman knows that her feminine attire is a verifable draft on sight for respect and courtesy which the American man rately fails to honor.

The last barrier in the path of women entering upon the profession of law as solicitors in Canada has been broken down, and regulations have been formed by the banchers of the Law Society to receive women upon precisely Law Society to receive women upon precisely the same terms as men. The only woman who has yet applied for admission is Clara Martin, a graduate of Toronto University, who will be required to attend a three years' course, besides putting in three months as an articled law clark. Women not possessing a university degree will be required to go through a five-year course. It may be a little unpicesant to be the cody law student in a class, but the tables only turn, and the bashful young lawyer's clork may find himself sitting awkwardly in the corner unappropriated by ladles in the lecture room.

The women artists who have undertaken the mural decoration of the woman's building are laboring under great difficulty owing to the shortness of the time given them to complete shortness of the time given them to complete the work. The decorations are to be done on canvas by a new process which has the appearance of fresso. The French women artists who are decorating the vestibule experience the same difficulty, and are reductant to undertake the four panels, 22 best by 7 test, which are difficult to place in any stadio.

Strange how easer the young women are to rush into the literary profession when so many of its shining lights have failed to realize the highest decitive of woman. In journalism there are Kate field and Gail Hamilton. There are Sarah tyme Jowett, who wrote "A tountry Boetor". Norah Perry, the peat: Louise Imagen Guiney, constance Fenninore Woolcon, fallth Thomas, trace King. Octave Thanel, I usy Larcem, Charles Ephert Craddock, Fmma Hosper, and Mary Wikins, bosides an appalling array of lesser lights, all spinsters.

How to dispose of the great "army of the unemployed" who nightly adorn the walls of hallrooms is a question here working the large market in the fact, excepting the dispose of the great "army of the unemployed" who nightly adorn the walls of hallrooms is a question here worked. many of its shining lights have failed to liquious are work.

ballrooms is a question how vexing the English hostess and her girl guests. Charming girls sit waiting by dozens for partners that are not forthcoming, or else steal away to the dressing rooms half crying from mortification. A girls' club has been started for the ensuing season, in which the members are sworn to dence with each other, to gither to engage

ments made with a girl partner as well as with a man, and to assume the virtue of hilarity if they have it not. The girls claim that the London dancing man is a rara avis, and that he generally engages a partner to whisper in her unwilling ear that they loath dancing and find it an insufferable bore.

THE ARMY OF MEXICO.

The Regular Forces Our Southern Neigh-bor Has at Command.

The stirring events going on along the Rio Grande, where the Garza revolutionists are once more active, and the simultaneous out-break in Foners, where the Yaqui and Mayo Indians have beaten the Government troops, give a timely interest to Mr. T. A. Janvier's account of the Mexican military establishment in "The Armies of To-day," recently published by the Harpers.

According to this writer the standing army

of Mexico consists of about 40,000 men, and can be redufered by two reserves so as to number 160,000. This latter force would include 130,000 infantry, 26,000 cavairy, and 4,000 artiflery. In the permanent army there are about 26,000 infantry and 3,000 cavalry. with perhaps 6,000 men divided among artillery, engineers, general and medical staffs, the military schools, and workmen in the arms factories. The infantry carry the Remington rifle, calibre 43; the artiflery, the Remington carbine, calibre 50, as also do the cavalrymen, besides their sabres. The field curs consist only of about twoscore small cannon, with some old brass pieces for the reserve: but the Government foundry, near than literer, is making up this lack. The cartridges for the army are made at the national pawder mell. The present small arms will be replaced, it is said, by an automatic breech-loader, invented by a Mexicon engineer officer, and to be manufactured at the

vectors, besides quality in three months as an artical way eight. Young not prevent as an artical way eight. Young the vector was a month of the control of

of Platectos. Says Mr. Janvier:

The heaviguatters of the organization were in the mountain of the Malinche, near Puebla, and its members very discently worked the highway between the capital and Vera viol. Nor must these lighwayines be classed with ordinary vulgar robbers. The conditions of the country at this period were such that had dress of men had no choice between starving and stealing, and the Platendes conducted their frequently missible stealing, and the Platendes conducted their frequently missible stealing are ostily in their frequently of the gallant traditions of Sherwool locat and of the countries conducted a feel mis their finance quick worthy of the gallant traditions of Sherwool locat and of the courtesis customs of Lebin Hood. In Computor's time the good longit was acted upon of tarving the flate but from road coulers into road guards and the rather starting proposal was found to work cut admirable in practice.

The corps is about 4 40% strengton and and to

The corps is about 4,000 strong and is on a footing entirely its own. Each man provides his own horse and equipment, except are, and receives ten reals a day, out of which he provides rations and forage. The arms are sattle, carbine, and geodyer; the service inform, brown incentiouse and tourners, though offen the ranchete's brown leather jacket and tourners are work.

the daredevis that they actually are.

Mr. Janvier sees in the Moxican army, as a national police force, aided by railroads and tolegraphs, "the surest guarantee that in Moxico the days of revolutions are ended, and that the existing constitutional Government will endure." However this may be, is selear that this army constitutes a sufficiently numerous and tolerably effective force, and that its condition is gradually improving.